British Museum 69

# A pleasant Ditty, of a Maydens Vow, That faine would Marry, and yet knew not how.

To the tune of, *O no, no, no, not yet.*

There was a lusty [illegible] full Lad,
that lou'd a Countrey Lasse:
And many a sweet discourse they had,
as they alone did passe:
This Young-man he was apt to woe,
and [illegible] himselfe could carry,
The Mayd was kind [illegible] minde,
but yet she would not marry.

This Young mans heart was set on fire,
and still he did invent,
How he might compasse his desire,
and frustrate her intent:
For still this Mayde said as before,
from all thy hopes Ile barre thee:
Therefore be gone, let me alone,
in sooth I will not marry.

This answer much dismayed him,
and troubled so his minde,
That he thereat look'd pale and grim,
and no content could finde:
This Mayden she was nothing mou'd,
nor from her words would vary,
But constantly she did reply,
Ile neuer yeeld to marry.

My Loue quoth he is so intire,
and firme to thee my Deare,
Whose loue againe I much desire,
with many a weeping teare:
Therefore sweet heart be not vnkinde,
nor say that thou wilt tarry,
But let me proue thy constant Loue,
and then consent to marry.

Didst thou but know the inward griefe,
I suffer for thy Loue,
Thy stony heart would yeeld reliefe,
or more obdurate proue:
My legs are growne so weake, that they
my body scarce can carry,
Then yeeld reliefe to ease my griefe,
and giue consent to marry.

No, no, quoth she thy flattring tongue,
shall ne're obtaine his suite,
Thy tempting words haue done me wrong,
therefore I pray be mute:
For I am fully purposed,
henceforth to be more wary,
Therefore away make no delay,
for in sooth I will not marry.

He asked her the reason why,
she should reject him so:
She would not wed she did reply,
for friend nor yet for foe:
Quoth shee my yeares are yet but greene,
I am young enough to tarry,
This twelue-monthes day, therefore away
'tis time enough to marry.

Quoth he it makes me halfe dispaire,
and troubleth much my minde,
That one so comely and so faire,
should e're proue so vnkinde:
Therefore sweet heart tell me the cause,
that thou so much dost vary,
From all the mindes of Women kinde,
as to refuse to marry.

45.6.28 260.

# The wofull complaint of a Loue-sicke Mayde,
# She was afrayde to haue died a Mayde:
# Because her Loue did proue vnkinde,
# She thought he was gone a new Loue to finde.

To the tune of *Come my sweet and bonny one.*

As it was my chance to walke abroad
one time to take the ayre,
I heard a faire Mayde make great moane,
and she was in great care:
Alas (quoth she) now woe is me,
my Loue is from me gone,
And I am here in griefe and care,
and comfortlesse alone.

O art thou gone away from me,
and bidst me not adue?
Hast thou forsaken thy olde true Loue,
and changed me for a new?
Being it's so, as I doe know,
thou bear'st a flattering minde:
Because that thou didst make a vow,
to proue both true and kinde.

Thou saidst times thou wouldst be true,
and euer [illegible] abide:
But now I see thou art not so,
thou seek'st now to [illegible]
My endlesse woe, which well I know,
in time procure my smart:
Because that thou keep'st not thy vow,
but seek'st to breake my heart.

O faithlesse false & forsworne wretch,
how couldst thou haue the heart,
To leaue a Mayden in distresse?
O tis a Iudas part:
But cruell thou, though thou didst vow,
thou little dost regard,
What cruell paines may be thy gaines
at last for thy reward.

You Maydens all example take
by me that am in griefe:
And haue beene caught in Cupids net,
which yeelds me no reliefe:
Because I am sure I'm vndone,
what shall I say or doe?
But may complaine, and all in vaine,
my heart will breake with woe.

Would God I could enjoy my Loue,
though he be much vnkinde,
And that he would turne to his Vows,
that neuer chang'd her minde:
But being he is gone from me,
and left me here in scorne:
I must decay, and waste away,
and pine, and grieue, and mourne.

I doe expect my time is short,
and none will haue amend:
Because my Loue is false in heart,
may God he may amend,
And proue more true to's Loue [illegible],
then he hath been to me:
Adieu sweet Loue, may God aboue,
full safe that thou may'st be.

Now of my speech I make an end,
and meane to say no more:
But well I wish vnto my friend,
God blesse him euermore:
Though I haue spoke, God may prouoke
his minde to turne againe,
For to loue me, most faithfully,
and long for to remaine.

FINIS.

The ſecond part. To the ſame tune.

Didſt thou but know the ſweet delights,
that Marriage doth afford:
And how faire Ladyes, Lords and Knights
in marriage bed accord:
Thou wouldſt not fondly make reply,
th'art young enough to tarry,
But be content and giue conſent,
without delay to marry.

He that ſayes Loue is vanity,
ſhall ne're perſwade me to it,
Nor yet deny a curteſie,
if any one will doe it:
For I haue made a Vow quoth ſhee,
and ſworne by great King Harry,
That till I haue, the thing I craue,
I will not yeeld to marry.

If I had knowne the cauſe quoth hee,
why thou didſt make denyall,
I quickly would haue preferred thee,
a ſweet contenting tryall:
Which would haue made thee ſoone conſent
though thou wert ne're ſo wary,
And neuer more, ſay as before,
Ile neuer yeeld to marry.

Then vſe your wit the Mayde reply'd,
for now you know the cauſe,
A Maydens no, proues often I,
to yeeld to Hymens lawes;
If you proue kinde, the Mayden ſ[illegible],
conſent and doe not tarry,
And then I ſoone, will change this tune,
and quickly yeeld to marry.

With that the Yongman bad her, both
keepe ſecret, and proue kinde,
And he would verifie her Oath,
and ſatisfie her minde:
Quoth ſhee I ſhall be ſatisfied,
if that thou doſt not vary,
But yet in troth, I am very loath,
to giue my grant to marry.

With that they both concluded were,
but wote you how ſhe ſped,
By conſequence it did appeare,
that it her liking bred:
For when her Oath was verified,
that ſhe ſwore by King Harry,
She neuer ſtayde but quickly ſaid,
ſweet heart now let vs marry.

This Yongmans loue, was quickly colde,
that were betwixt them paſt,
Quoth hee I will not be too bolde,
leaſt I repent at laſt:
For he that weds too haſtily,
had need for to be wary,
Leaſt he repent he gaue conſent,
without aduice to marry.

Faire Maydens all take good aduice,
before you giue conſent,
Vnto your Loues in any wiſe,
theſe follyes to preuent:
For ſhee that to performe her Vow,
ſo long a time did tarry,
Was brought to ſhame and much defame,
before that ſhe did marry.

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FINIS.

The young mans kinde reply vnto the comfortlesse Mayde,
He grees with his Loue in all shee hath sayd,
Shewing to her a part of his minde,
That he will be alwayes most louing and kinde.

To the tune *Of the pride of Leister Shire.*

Harke, harke, me thinks I heare one speake,
what should this Eccho meane?
I thinke it be my owne true Loue,
my faire and onely Dame:
O why shouldst thou, my Philladay,
complaine that I am gone,
And knowest I am the onely man,
that loueth thee alone?

I am not gone away from thee,
my onely hearts delight:
But comfort thou shalt finde by me,
by day and eke by night:
My owne sweet Loue, and Turtle Doue,
be not disturbd in minde:
For thou shalt finde, I will proue kinde,
and neuer change againe.

I promised thee for to be true,
and so I will endure,
Though I at first did proue thy heart,
tis good for to be sure,
To proue thy minde, and know thee kinde,
for many false there be,
And so mightst thou, for ought I know,
haue proued vnto me.

Though I did make a vow to thee,
and pawned with thee my heart,
Yet thou hast spoken vnto me,
as though thou would'st depart:

But now I find thee true and kinde,
and I the like will be:
Whilst death doth part, my tender heart,
I will not part with thee:
All you kind hearts that haue true loues,
by me example take:
And haue a care, whereto you sweare
for the Almighties sake:
Doe not goe on as I haue done,
to breed a Maydens smart:
But turne in time, in heart and minde,
and ease your true Loues heart.

Would God I ne'r had wrong'd my Loue,
nor beene to her vnkinde:
Then should she haue no cause to mourne,
nor be disturbd in minde:
But being it's so, I well doe know,
I must vnto her goe:
And speake my minde, in louing kinde,
and ease her of her woe.

Come, come, sweet heart, doe not repent,
nor wrastle in despaire,
Though I to thee haue beene vnkind,
Ile ease thee of thy care:
For I will proue constant in loue,
as alwayes thou shalt finde,
I will be true, not change for new,
but alwayes will be kinde.

Come, Loue, let's speake no more of this,
but faithfully let's ioyne:
And looke before what was amisse,
I meane for to amend:
Come let vs now, performe our vow,
and make no more adoe:
But let vs ioyne in heart and minde,
and so to Church let's goe.

And so these Louers made an end,
of these their former words:
One loued the other heartily,
not breeding no discords:
In peace I pray long liue they may,
and all true Louers else:
What ere they be, or what degree,
so much is spoke of mee.

FINIS.

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